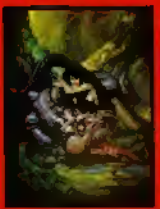
MANARA! AZPIRI!!
HEAVY METAL
WHO'S NEXT
SEPTEMBER 1996
U.S. $4.50
CAN $4.95
THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

CONTENTS

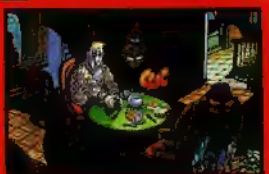
Vol XX

No IV



COVER BY BORIS VALLEJO

5. GALLERY BY MANARA



11. MUSEUM BY FERNANDO DE FELIPE

22. RAUL FULGUREX IN THE MUTINEERS ARE REVOLTING BY TRONCHET/GELLI

45. ON THE ROAD AGAIN-CALYPSO ROCK BY BARU

62. NO MAN'S LAND BY LORENZO DIAZ/CARLOS PUERTA

75. TOWARDS A NEW BEGINNING BY AZPIRI

83. PARK CHARLES-CHIMERA BY BARRIERO & RISSO

91. RASPUTIN BY MANARA

©1990 *No Man's Land* by Lorenzo Díaz & Carlos Puerta.
This edition by agreement with Ediciones B, S.A., Barcelona, Spain. All rights reserved.

PUBLISHER & EDITOR-IN-CHEIF
KEVIN EASTMAN

VICE PRESIDENT
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
HOWARD JUROFSKY

MANAGING EDITOR
DEBRA JUROFSKY

DESIGNER
MEREDITH HARER

BUSINESS MANAGER
CAROL MAIORELLA

SUBSCRIPTION MANAGER
PAT HAYWARD

EDITORIAL POLYGLOT
JEFFREY GOLDSMITH
FERSHID BHARUCHA

HEAVY METAL (ISSN-0885-7822): "HEAVY METAL" is a trademark of Metal Mammoth, Inc. © 1990 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places in fiction and semi-fiction is purely coincidental. EDITORIAL INFORMATION: Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Return postage must accompany submissions, otherwise return of artwork is not guaranteed. SUBSCRIPTION: Published bi-monthly by Metal Mammoth, Inc., 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. $14.95 paid annual subscription, $23.95 paid two year subscription, and $31.95 paid three year subscription in territorial U.S. Add $10.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. Second-class postage paid at New York, NY, and additional mailing offices. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Postmaster please send change of address to Circulation Director, Heavy Metal Magazine, 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. ADVERTISING OFFICES: 100 Merrick Road, Suite 400, East Building, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. (516) 594-2130. FAX: (516) 594-2133. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.
All copyrights are held by individual artists, writers, and/or representatives.

GALLERY

MANARA'S

WORLD

Maurilo "Milo" Manara was born in Luson (Bolzano) in 1945 and now resides in S. Ambrogio Valpolicella. After pursuing painting and sculpting, he made his debut to the comic world in 1969 in *Genius*, a collection of "erotic-police" stories published by Furio Viano.

Manara's works include "*The Abominable Snowman*", *Four Fingers (The Paper Man)*, *The Game*, *Trip to Tulum* and *The Trip of G. Mastorna.*

Throughout his career Manara has received numerous prizes for his work both in Italy and abroad. Both a movie and a theater adaptation were made from his work, *The Game.*

There are many projects in Milo Manara's future, among which is a feature length cartoon with Roman Polanski and a television adaptation of the movie, *The Perfume of The Invisible. #2.*

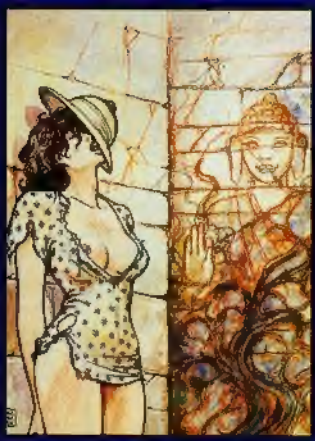
SCENE FROM "FELLINI BALLET."

THE GAME

ANGELO

BARBIE, 35TH ANNIVERSARY

YOUNG GIRL WITH HAT



THE ASIAN ADVENTURE OF "GIUSEPPE BERGMAN"

THE PERFUME OF THE INVISIBLE, #2

MUSEUM

What exactly do you want, young man?
CREGREGREGREC
CREGREGREGREC
I'm with the magazine "Everyday People". I'd like to write an article on the museum...
And interview you if it's possible.

Interview me?

Basil Headstone Jr.
NIHIL OBSTAT

Yes, you'll see... I'd like to know about how you came to found and run this museum.
Your family, your likes and dislikes...
Well, it comes from my ancestors...

OK, young man. Come with me and don't talk too much on the way.

Your house?
Supposedly.
The whole block is mine. I can't stand neighbors... or snoops...
Wait here in the salon. If you will excuse me, I am going to put on something more comfortable.
A little tea? I prepared it myself.
This tea is delicious, Mr. Hawkstone.
Is it bergamot?
CLIC

Let's go back to 1354. There we find Count Gottfried von Hedestone.
Flagger of Turks and terror of his subjects.
He was an arsehole, evidently.
He had a famous collection of dinnerware... made of the skulls of his enemies. Sort of sinister, no?
He fell in an ambush at the battle of Pelarbourg.
They cut his body into 6,000 pieces and shared them amongst the combatants. (Your cup is not part of the collection... it's Chinese porcelain.)

Centuries later, at the height of the 18th...
We cross paths with another illustrious ancestor: William J. Hassacore, Duke of Cheshire.
He collected the pubic hair of the asses that succumbed to his endearments.
He made himself, with his hair, a wig which he showed off at all social functions.
Apparently, some jealous lover made his hair fall off.
An illustrious and grateful man, cultivated in the arts and the craze of love.

In 1898, my great-grandfather passed away: Isaac Hawthorne
He was a very curious man
He was researching after the electric galactic and moved to Paris for further investigation
He took cadavers
At his death, they found more than 30 in his workshop
He experimented with them
Nobody had the courage to work with the night night shift
A fatal accident and my great-grandfather died without my patient and his heart beating, terrible
This is the only photo that remains of him

But the most recently
living ancestor was my
father Basil Hazelstone.
He collected razors
Any style he could
find
At night, he would
count them.
You don't know how
dangerous that was
He put it down on the
end registered mail
It cost him a lot of
money
His fortune
changed.
In the consideration of a
generous share he kept
them. He was so happy
An obsession that grew more
unhealthy each day. It greatly
grieved me.
One day in
October
He immolated
himself
TONG
SMASH
In his collection

See that this can really moves me. My young man and hard-boiled reporter, your tea must be cold. You can turn off your machine now. The interview is over.
CLIC
Mr Hawkins, end
You are so right
CRACK

Impertinent. My dear young friend. Stupid, inopportunely gratuitous statements. In your case, don't know which one to choose.
I'm hesitating between "it is vengeance!"
...and "You, what do you collect?" How could you guess me too has druggist?

You're in luck, my friend. You will go on to become part of my little private collection.
It's so solitary, the cadences of an ailing man.
A dark passion, don't care to repress. There are so many who are irrelevant.
Yes. You, what do you collect?" seaman a few has more approaches me, he he he.

AH
Fyodor Ivanovich
Time eats away at our hearts.
like salt
Yes, Vladimir Kurtakov.
like salt!

Tomorrow, Fyodor Ivanovich, tomorrow
Maybe.
Tomorrow, maybe another day will have gone by
Tomorrow, maybe Vladimir Kurilkov
Yes.
Tomorrow.
SHIT! This is boring!!
Like this one, Fyodor Ivanovich.
Take how small it is.
But if we were at the foot of that tree, how big would it seem.
How long are those two scarecrows going to bore-ass us like this?
Will there be a high-speed chase after all this?! Or a good ol' cavalry charge ?
No, boss! There's not even a pillow fight in sight. Nothing! And it carries on for hours. !

Can you zap to some other series, old man?
That shouldn't be any problem, boss. the access codes haven't changed
Ah! There we are!
I know that one. It's completely crazy! Three characters: two guys and a dead. One of the guys is an unemployed executive, the other one has cancer and the women cheats on him with the other one.
No. This can't be true.
They use stock of the artist on
Frank. This is my last Christmas, my death is near?!
Suffer for you. Jean-Evenne, but love Paul
Hey, boss. Wake up!
Here's a better one. An old couple who never leave their one-bedroom apartment. P
Z
Hum?!?
Or how about this one, boss? The bachelor who can't get laid?
Hey, or the one... It's about an alien pilot who lost his job... He ends up walking... in Amsterdam and is trying to become the new Jacque Cotins.
And then Lulu struck the enormous slobbering jerk up
Enough. Enough. Stop it. You're depressing me!
But but look at that. It's ridiculous!
Ha Ha Ha!! I'm going to change all that! One or two juicy instructions to the screenwriters and some heads will surely roll.
Friends, please write this down.
But boss.
You're not John
You can't

What do you mean, can't?!?
Sue, you're hurt, you're no longer the boss!
We've all been transferred. Hmm, this ain't your office.
Anymore
?
Yoonoo, baby
Don't forget that we broke in.
We should start thinkin' about gettin' outta here. The rush daytime cash is on its way. Ha ha
Sue!!!
Ouch!
The... Old new team. Ahhh, yes, it's all coming back to me... I was fired; that's right! Fired!
It's enough to make you cry!
And... Um...Why was I fired
Ha Ha Ha. Oh, just some minor mistakes that I, Hmm, made in the King Kong business!!
Ah hum
Or, yes that's right. I remember
Congratulations, General, congratulations, to us!
You're welcome, boss!
So they got rid of me. After I'd given my life to the cause of cheerful and healthy entertainment
I'd worked ceaselessly to spread happiness and
And.
Joy!!
magnanimously and my notions of deity instead of fiction. My own fan cushioned in a boring drive. Under my orders, the collective imagination took shape, sparkled with energy and action!
Our heroes had hearts of gold and sets of brass.
Those were the days!!
Think of your heart, boss!

Watch this, Tenebray! Franchie, dear, do you remember
Our wonderful series that were so popular!!
...."Hell in Shanghai!!"
So deeply moving!
L'ENFER DE SHANGAI
And that one. That one. "Under A Tropical Sun" Classic, hushhy family entertainment at its best
The good old days!
But it wasn't enough! The producers said our series "lacked ambition," so they gave my job and my office to the young fans with "new ideas" Young fans ?! I bet ULUC is a bunch of kids-asses
Well, I'm going to change all that first of all, a tough report on all those wimps, followed by a massive salary cut-back
And that's because I'm feeling generous
No, Boss!
We have to go now, boss! Don't be unreasonable! We're going to get caught. Let's go!
NOOOO!
Leave me alone! I'm the Boss! The King! This is my office! I give all the orders. All of them. Ha Ha..
I'm the Boss! Ahaaan
The King of the world! Ahahahamm!
Aaaaaaa
Yeah, it was!
Simon, brown! You gonna get used to it
I'll never forget! I'll never forget Let's hold a meeting at at the Chinese Theatre evening, at eleven o'clock, at the station "The Pharaoh's Claws" All Hell will break loose!

Hey, you two lovebirds!
Where do you want to go next?
Anywhere, Phlaxx. Just find us a place where there's room for a rich emotional life and sophisticated relationships
A resort? Heaven where sensitive human beings can interact mentally and emotionally on the highest plane
So that finally the pure of heart and slender of sould may find an outlet in this saloon brawl that has been the history of humanity till today
Yeah, Raul re in good form today!
Oh yes Balmine, trust my instinct! Let's banish all vulgar place and violent subplots that don't make any sense. Leave all of that to the writers of trash! There will be no more pointless chases conducted by unbelievable creatures. No! Let's go on all hysterical gorillas
Let's get back in touch with our feelings!
Oh! Trust your instincts all right Raul! In all the time I've known you, you've only been mistaken wrong about fifty times!
And you've just made your fifty-first mistake. Look at the big black mouse that are heading towards us.
Shhoook! Balmine, dearest Balmine! Hold me tight!

My friends
The cozy intimate atmosphere of our means of transport allows me to disregard the usual rules of courtesy and to confide in you
I wish to tell you that the ship is on fire !
AND
SHIT!
We're going to die! This is the end!
Aaaaaa
FWUFF
Dear friends: There's no need to tell you why we've met here tonight
The situation is serious, very serious, dear friends!
The new rulers are trying to corrupt our sacred rites-on of entertainment at all costs. The collective imagination, which we had raised to new heights of cheerfulness, is sinking in the muddy waters of depressingly soporific cultural pretensions
Yeah, Bravo!!
Right on!!
I must admit that I'm quite pleased with myself!!!
...ing we shall have

Have you all seen the latest interactions?
Yeah, pretty impressive.
The series about the two characters who we didn't names are fascinating and will surely continue for years to come.
Dear friends! say we'd put an end to the 4th most pet peeve so our name as soon as possible against the 4th! Instead of 3d in terrible characters. They are the accomp cas of our greatest enemy BOREDOM.
Down with boredom!
Death to the enemy.
Up on freedom!
AAAAAHH H YEAH.
SAS
What if we didn't do anything? We've all been given cushy new positions! But if we start stirring up trouble, we may lose our jobs!
Hmm?
Hmmmph! Tenebrax: s nice you like playing the fool. I'm going to put you in the trick of the battle
Oh, but how did you recognize me back?
and here's my plan, dear friend.
A little later.
didn't care for your little speech, Tenebrax.
Uhm, it was only a joke dude
Yeah, well no more jokes old man! We're going to have to play this close to the vest. Do you know what you have to do?
Yeah, ok, but we'll be a bit dangerous to leave our arriving ourselves ?
You're pathetic, Tenebrax. I'm giving you another chance but it's the last!
Planning in be the back-up!
DU PHARAC
LES CIGARES DU PHARAON
Ok, now, we've got the kit. Assemble the weapons. But don't get caught. Do you know where you're going?
Yeah, I know. Up and get out of Amsterdam in about 2 hours.
I need to work. Leaving your telephone.
Good luck.
Ok, I'll go straight.

So.
you gentlemen have woken up?
Where are we??
We rescued you from the sea. You were floating on debris.
I'm Captain Blyther
OH!
Bounty
Fuck off. Where did you get those clothes, you rat-faced aristocrat?
BONK!
I said fuck off, rat-faced aristocrat.
HAHAHA. Relax Seaman; we're on the Bounty! The Bounty. There's going to be a mutiny right? So we have to get on the right side of the mutineers or else. If we wasn't we would've ended up on the captain's side, and we wouldn't've been thrown overboard, lashed onto a raft, in no time flat!
But... but have you gone mad, Sir?
Hey! Mr Christian Fletcher! How are you doing?
He's on Fryer's side of the mutineers.
HMMM. you're looking great, Mr. Fletcher!

Hey!
This is where we get off
We work in the office during the day and then at night we go on secret missions
...and we don't even get overtime!
brought your mosquito repellent, see
Oh, shut up, you
Ok, ok.
Wang Mo's gang can't be too far off!
Shit!
What was that?
Hell, that could smell almost
Hey you. Stupid Chink! We want to see your boss! So move your ass, monkey-face!
What do we do?
Inform them not nothing interests me anymore
then kill them!
from the Mumm
From the Corleone Family. I need, need, I want
The Godfather!
Wang, these fools, here think that their pathetic blabbering may be of interest to you.

WAIT!
I've come to talk to you about Fulgurex!
Fulgurex?!?
Free them!!
HAHA! Let me go, dirty lemon skins. I told you what had to say would interest your boss! And I hope that on the way back, you'll all behave like gentlemen, ya bunch of pigs-heads!!
Ahuc are wams
Please follow me. It will be easier to talk in my humble abode!
HUHU!
I hope the deal you're about to offer me, most honorable bureaucrats, will be worth my leaving to interrupt my other activities.
if not careful
HEEHEEHEEHEEHEE!
FAR AWAY
Hey, are you really sure that there's going to be a mutiny?
Cause I'm still waiting.
You've seen where we are: We're on the bounty.
I'm not dreaming!
It's the BOUNTY!
BOM
BOM
BOM
!
Hey, listen. !
Footsteps above us. A meeting on the bridge! That's it! It's starting.

Until today I've been a harsh captain, an inhuman disciplinarian, ruling over you with an iron fist. I've been flagrantly unjust towards you.
Well, I've now realized - accept stupidity. After all, here we've been put on this earth to be happy and to enjoy ourselves... all of us together.
Right?
Hem
Yeah! Right on!
Yeah! Yeah!
What's going on?!? I don't remember this bit.
So, let's head for Tahiti, where we'll be able to lead the life of Riley: naked on hand and foot by beautiful maids wearing flower necklaces around their necks, and to celebrate... double rations of rum for everyone.
No! No! You can't do this! You've gone mad, captain.
Ahh... recognize the voice of Fletcher Christian.
The scuffle of a fight! That's it! The mutiny is on! Hooray!
A little later
Hey!
But... but this is crazy. That's not the way it goes. What? Fletcher Christian in chains?!
Isn't there a story line inspector on board? He's supposed to make them follow the official version!!
What's that god-damned story line inspector up to?!?

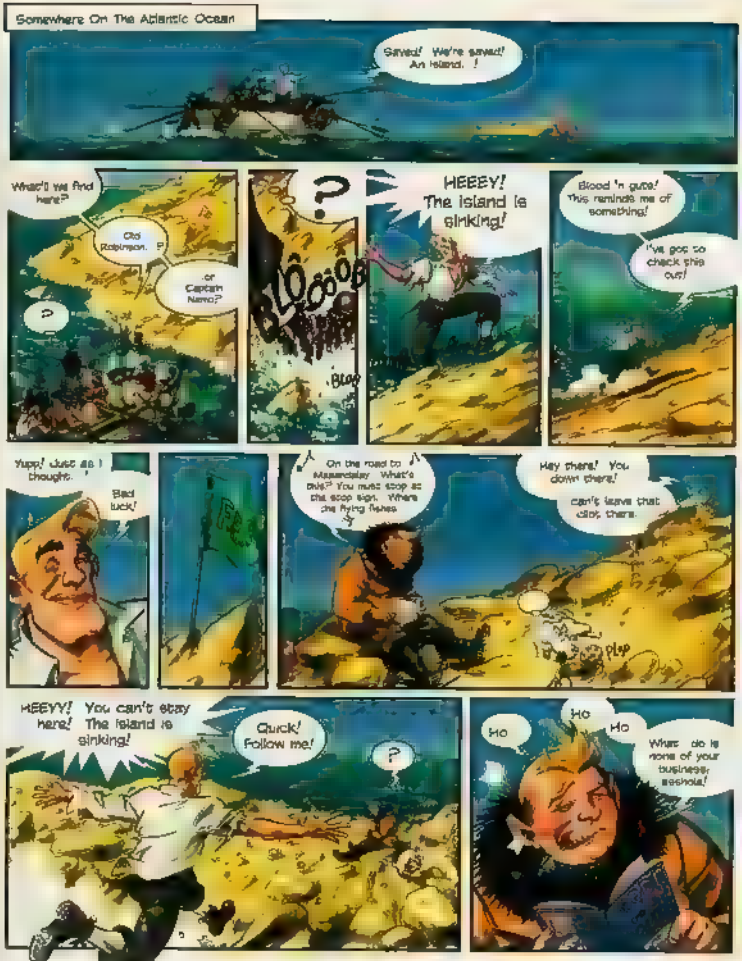
Hey Francine
We could've been a little b** nicer to our environment-friendly chap
And maybe we wouldn't have made the return trip on foot!
Huh?
At that moment a shell whizzing by projected our pod from one of the ships in the fleet
The boss is late
Accessory Department Dreamsmith's Section 3 05 A M
can't help but feel that the new position I've been given is beneath me!
used to be Chief Director of the Worldwide Collective Imagination and worked my mental parts to breed up most unexpected and exciting fantasies
TOOT TOOT TOOT
TOOT TOOT
TOOT TOOT
A pushin
Hono' Sounds like a major alert!
Hehehe! That means that Tenebrax and dear little Franc'nel's mission has ended successfully everything's coming to a halt
Hmmm Oh, dear! What lovely chaos! The sweet sound of screeching brains
perfectly orchestrated panic!

HAAHAAHAAAHA!!
I love it! The shit has hit the fan! Chaos in all its glory! A complete and utter fuck-up!
Oh, that's great. Everything is collapsing and I'm having a ball.
Heehee!
And when they need someone to put all the pieces back together, they'll ask me to come back to power.
And the world...
And that's when Hup, two, three... I'll bring back...
Lies and prison!
Boss! Boss! Look at this
Aaah! My dear friend!
Open the bottle of lemonade I've left to cool behind the large laundry bag !
everything is going according to my plan!
First of all, we'll give our "enemy" Wang Ho the names and hiding places of all our sticky little inspectors.
Second, the villain Wang Ho wipes them out for us, in exchange for their damned Red Fulgurex !
That'll be a real pleasure!
Then, once there won't be any supervision, all the factious priestess will scatter. To fall apart.
And bingo, fourth and will be called back to power? Nobody other than yours truly. Trusty friend of Fulgurex
Thus killing all the birds with one stone.
Masterly, isn't it?
Uh, the way I get you here to throw my conscience?
Yes, sir! One of our fellow conspirators, just delivered these prints
Let's see. !
OH!
Marvelous!
Everything is falling apart. In the old series the Gaul have been defeated by the Buccaneers! Finally
And here, the two Commie puddies, Fyodor and Vladimir
Hahaha! Can't philosophize about buffalo hooves, comrades ?!?

And here, what a mess!
On the bounty are the mutineers that get thrown off the ship
everything is a total fuck-up.
And, Far Away
Hey! Wait! What's that?!"
Priscla, please hand me the magnifying glass
Oh, WOW this is really incredible. What amazing luck!
Why do they turn the plot on its head? One can't even trust the classics anymore!
Rad. Dre and, I'm worried about le Phileas
Why did they keep him on board?!?
Honored guest, you are the personification of the perfectly educated Englishman, erect and straight as a rod, tight- armed, stiff-lipped, showing not an ounce of emotion. With guts and wrist-jacketed in deadly dignity, your body has been dulled to any semblance of pleasure and your soul purged of all joy. Joy of life and good plain laughter are unknown to you."
So now you're going to entertain us! Do the changing of the guard again, but this time add some turkey calls.
Captain, could I stick a carrot up his ass...? It would add a bit of color!
Good Lord!
Arrrrrr... rk
An education that too suffered witness complains for forty years. Mr Smog!!
Oh, I'm not worried. A gentleman like Phileas knows how to get out of scrapes with dignity.
But we're in trouble. The narrative worlds are adrift, and anything can happen to us now.

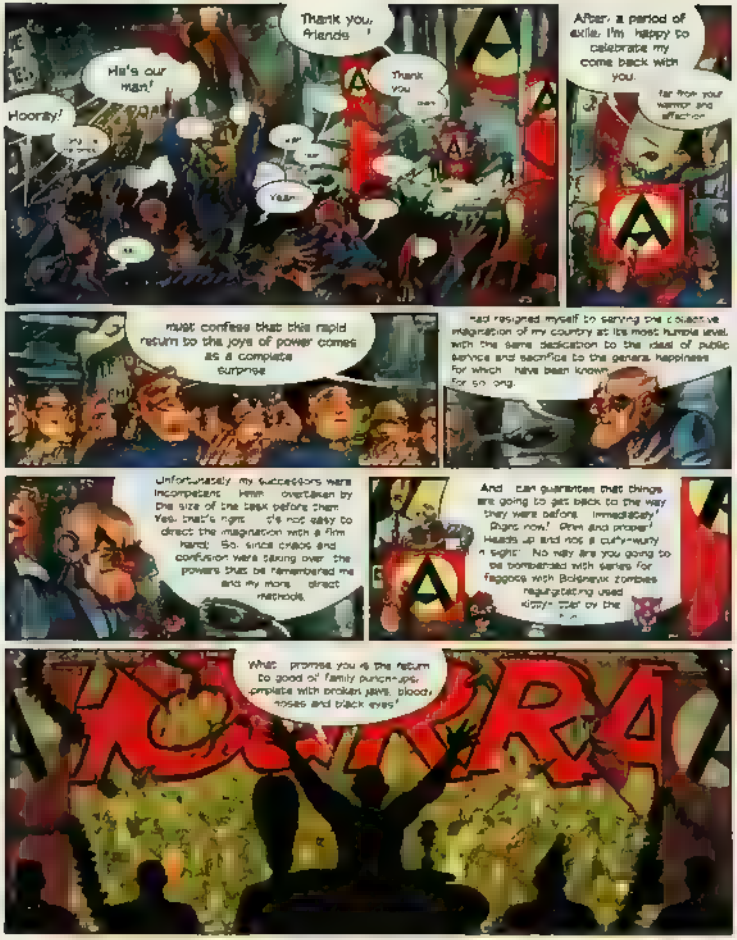
Dormitory B 12B. 11:30 P.M.
There
that's where Sam is
It's a very old french map of the world of fiction, but it should do the trick
Yeah, but we get caught in the women's dorm, there will be trouble
They were thrown off the blurry somewhere around here
and don't know what happened next
ANTIQUE
Atlantis
Les Revoltes du Bounty
Chenal
Maybe they drifted to the "A" of "Atlantic" It's not far
IDIOT!
The "A" of "Atlantic"? The Atlantic is a name on a map. You can't go there.
What made you say that to?
Lucky you found me, Wheresjacks, babe! Celine and is already promised to Pierre this year over to Wang Ho
And what about my ...?
Yeah ... well it on our side, so it's make the best ...
Dear friends, there's no time to waste! Go and explore the area immediately and bring me the glowing body of Ragnar. And while you're at it, you can also pick up the mayor.
You can count on me, boss. I've an old score to settle. We'll leave this evening.
Dear Alice, go pack our bags, my Jean-Claude
... you ... me! You ... it's my day off and since the also going freak promised the kids I'd take them getting. As they age, kids need exercise. Hmm, you guys understand, right ?

Deep In The Jungle
Wang.
Here's another somtuck of an inspector who let herself get caught in a net
Heeheehee! Have em join the stew for a bit of welcoming torture!
In the end, they all say what we want them to say
And then Snow White scattered the pitch with cookies and jam. And suddenly Pinocchio's puppet started growing bigger and bigger and the seven little red-winter-and-blue hiding noses bit into the apple. and then
No! Enough... NOOOOO! STOP IIIIT...!!!!
These story line inspectors are so obsessed with law and order that they can't hold out for long
They'll all talk soon
The phony deal we made with the rebels in the administration was a good idea, but we can always improve on it!!! HEEHEE
Beelzmobs. My favorite robot is now also aware of you. When found you after your fall from the ramp you were a bit dented and the worst for wear
HUHU
But we can still program you if we treat you gently
Fatty. I've got another job for you
Yet another one concerning that damned Fulgurex but it's a special one this time. Heeheehee.
It's evident to me you are that you'll get on with it right away
HA!


Somewhere On The Atlantic Ocean
Saved! We're saved! An island. !
What'll we find here?
Old Robinson. ?
or Captain Nemo?
?
?
BLOOOOB
Blop
HEEEY! The island is sinking!
Blood 'n guts! This reminds me of something!
I've got to check this out!
Yupp! Just as I thought.
Bad luck!
On the road to Mazendaley. What's this? You must stop at the stop sign. Where the flying fishes
Hey there! You down there!
can't leave that alone there.
Plop
HEEYY! You can't stay here! The island is sinking!
Quick! Follow me!
?
Ho
Ho
Ho
What do is none of your business, asshole!

Get up! Bloody hell! We're on a meteorite and it's rapidly sinking!
Hey! I said it's none of your business!
Keep cool, man! Relax! Don't get so excited! I'm used to this sort of plot twist... can even tell you how it's all going to end: I'll be saved by a sea plane at the very last minute... and I'll be scooped up without even a scratch!
Classy, huh?
No! Everything's falling apart! There won't be any sea plane to save you this time around, cause
FUCKING HELL!! I'd forgotten about that! Everything grows on this island.
CRUNK
Ahem... Down boy, down. That's a good boy.
Sire... How did what's his name get to be of this in the real story?
LA LAAAA HERE on the road AAAAAAH HLAA!
Go on.
Fall! Fall!
G'on! G'on! You're going to faaaaaall.
BOONG

LATER
Look!! Down there!
What do I care !? Damn it. My vacation is ruined. Not a long weekend in sight till Labor Day!
There's my best plane. I knew it would come for me!
It's a little late, but why spit nails over it?
Thank you, ma'am!
We're looking for Fulgurax. Have you seen him?
You should try stamp collecting. It's less tiring!!
AGAIN!! Is this a hobby or something?
He's around here somewhere. We know that.
You're right. Fulgurax was here. He did his Newton act... not bad! An apple knocked him on the head. Between us, it was probably good for him. probably helped to calm her down. He's an excitable type. Anyway, so make a long story short, a gorgeous Chrik came up and dragged her by the feet to his cave, packed with a bunch of unshaven hoodlums.
G'morning, sir
how's the water?? If it's warm enough maybe we could take a dip
Which way did they go?
Straight ahead!
AND HERE WE GO AGAIN!
It's always the same... never enough time for a real talk about a vacation! And on top of it all, there's a stench of a wet mutt
OSPH!!


Thank you, friends
He's our man!
Hooray!
Thank you
Yeah
After a period of exile, I'm happy to celebrate my come back with you.
far from your warmth and affection
must confess that this rapid return to the joys of power comes as a complete surprise
had resigned myself to serving the collective integration of my country at its most humble level, with the same dedication to the ideal of public service and sacrifice to the general happiness for which have been known for so long.
Unfortunately my successors were incompetent. Here overtaken by the size of the task before them. Yes, that's right. It's not easy to direct the imagination with a firm hand. So, since chaos and confusion were taking over the powers that be remembered me and my more direct methods.
And I can guarantee that things are going to get back to the way they were before. Immediately. Right now! Firm and proper! Heads up and nos à cul-y-aury à right! No way are you going to be bombarded with series for faggots with Bolshevik zombies regurgitating used kitty-litter by the
What promise you a return to good ol' family punch-ups, complete with broken jaws, blood, noses and black eyes!
HORRA

continued on page 96

On the poster my old friends Michael and Patrick were smiling. And me, hold my head turned to the side

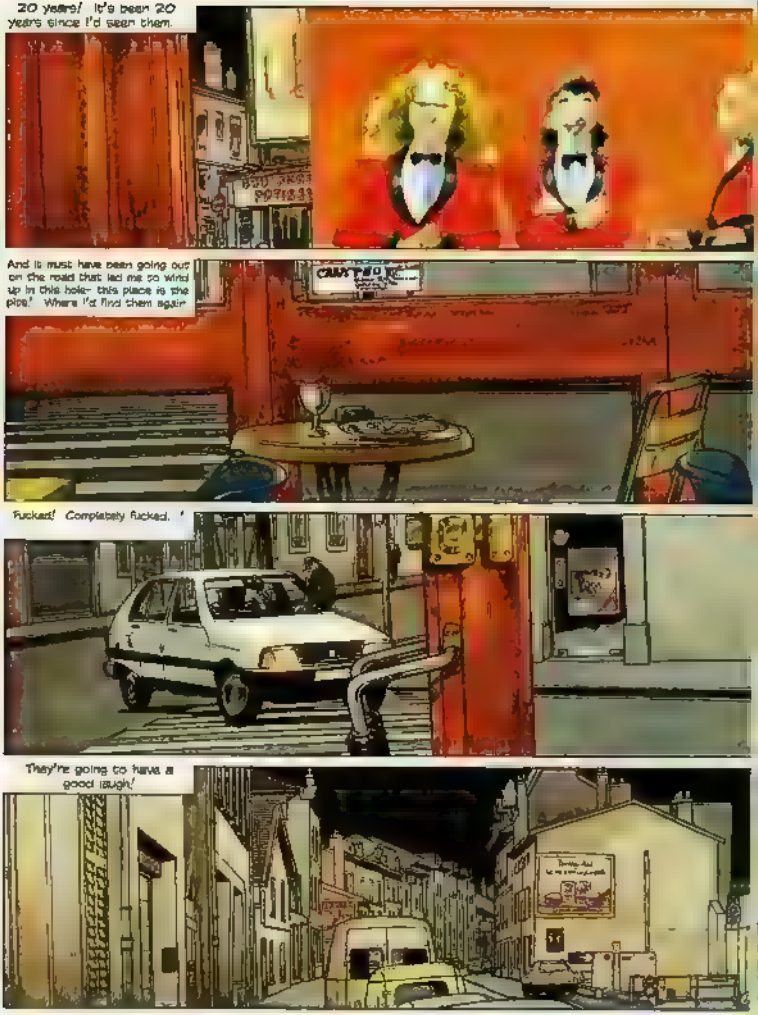
Gill ROGERS

et son orchestre

CALYPSO

Friday, the 12th
Saturday, the 13th
9 PM

Admission: $12 with complimentary drink.
Ladies get in free.
Dress Sharp.


20 years! It's been 20 years since I'd seen them.
And it must have been going out on the road that led me to wind up in this hole- this place is the pits! Where I'd find them again
Fucked! Completely fucked. '
They're going to have a good laugh!

NEGATIVE! Get out!!
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT FUCKER! WE'VE GOT THE MONEY! WE'VE GOT THE CLOTHES.
YOU'VE GOT TO LET US IN!!
Good god, you guys There are two hundred kids having fun inside and it'll all end up a brawl again if we let you in
NOTHING DOING!
Go ahead, sir never mind them comin in!

It was Dennis who saw me first.
Then, he let me know
and the band [illegible]
The musicians, shitty as they were got into it
And everyone went wild at the dance floor to that magic "Satisfaction"
While on the edge of the scene, S. Rogers grinned, didn't know what to

Images of dances of my youth came back to memory. My god, nothing had changed! look!
The nerds hanging around the bar as always
The sassy mules beside the dance floor stalking their prey
And the rare, cute babe, guarded like a safe at Fort Knox!
I just went back in time 17 years... damn!
There! A 1998 version of a "Johnny!"
Suddenly he is thrown a mike

And he belts out at the top of his lungs the most savage scream on this side of the galaxy: ROCK N ROLL!
There, that's Colette. Colette the Sausage!
Hair a mess, she offers to the God of Dance her body which nobody wants.
Outside of this crowd, no identity
C'EST ROBERT, LE FRANÇAIS DE COLETTE!
Calypso BAR
And that's Francoise who's crying! Gilles had again jilted her - what a mess Francoise was in! Her friend, Nadine, holds her hand, while looking with burning eyes towards the guy who was, after all, her ex-fiance. Whoa!

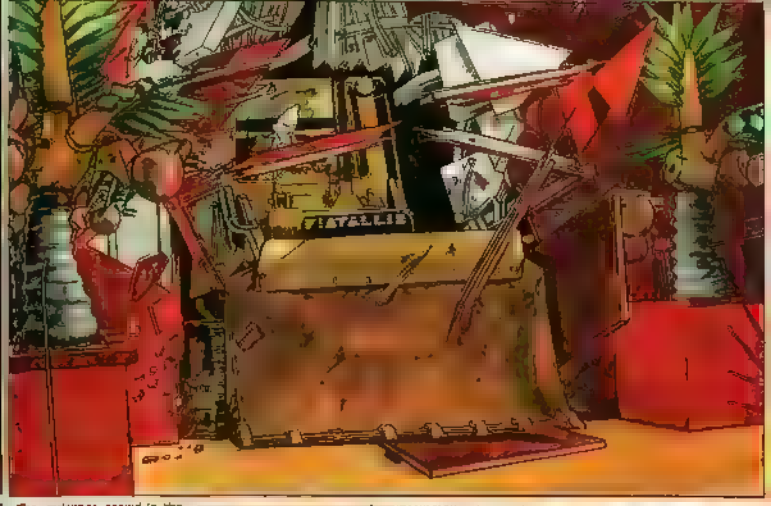
I had a great time! They were all there! Even the Big Bad Wolf, his handsome, dark face towering over everybody else
Near the entrance- I don't see her but I know she's there- is Monique
It's midnight and she collects her things to go
She don't dance.
And he don't come.
Suddenly- in her bed- she starts to cry
He ends up coming!
Midnight?!
Well, I won't be arriving late...
There! What did I tell you!

Hair check
The shirt collar
The jewelery- the clothes...he makes an entrance, right?!
And he's off to break the young girls hearts
Calypso BAR
BUT!!? BUT THEY ALL TURN THEIR BACKS ON YOU!!!
And what's more, they saw you. EVERYONE saw you!!
My god. hated my appearance

Onstage, the band wraps up with one final piece
And stops dead.
From a signal they get from Patrick
They get an ovation
That was the moment they chose to come in.
Six girls!
Alone!
Miraculously alone!

Quickly, the atmosphere became charged with electricity. And suddenly, the Angels in the parking lot heard the noise get louder.
Off in his own world, Gil Rogers, happy to take over, blew a long note.
That started the rumble!

BLAM



The underage crowd in the parking lot found their way in.

All of a sudden, the crowd became like one massive

At four in the morning, played eight measures of the intro, then went into "That's All Right"
Behind me, Michael kept the rhythm and Patrick took out his Gibson and strummed to find the "touch" of Scotty Moore
"Mystery Train"
"Baby Let's Play House" the owner of the Calypso, a guy about our age, was interested in our show
And towards 6 in the morning, we took into account the fact that we forgot to die before thirty and so we went to look for a canal to throw ourselves in
We didn't find one

I woke up in a field. was alone and I had a headache

No Man's Land.

Wanted to be a pilot since my mother took me to an aerial exhibit of the Wright Brothers.
Flying through the air, far above the crowds and problems, it seemed like something marvelous. And you know what? It is.
The Great War made my dream a reality. The military gave me an airplane and I became a pilot.
I am a fine pilot. In ten years I was only shot down twice.
The Germans shot me down the first time. The second time a clever bird mistook my propeller for a snake bird. The two times I saw land, I was alone and had to confront the horror of war.

You've got to go, Hoch. This week we're bringing in the harvest and we need the barn.
What's the hurry?
was in the middle of nowhere. With no clue which direction to go in. Nor which road would get me back to safety. The area was desolate
Last year was hard around this time, but the harvest started later
Every year there's more competition
Every year there are more Cazadors lowering the prices. You've got to be first in order to get a good price
You know hate to do this but you can only stay until Tuesday
dor's think I can fix it in such short time
get fire to my airplane because couldn't let it fall into enemy hands. I took what little I could save and started marching.

What's up with Stephanie?
I'll probably see her on Friday
Well, that's it. Good afternoon, Sheriff.
Good afternoon Hazel. Suppose you know that accord y'got.
The girl is Randall's. He's just toking it.
Keep the door shut, damn it. What're you, a fly in an ashtray?
More Catholics. Why don't they stay in their own country and leave us in peace.
And then press the reverse button, you fool.
arrived at a battleground. The dead would be lost in the distance. As daylight faded, I felt like a walking corpse looking for a place to lay down forever.

Thanks for bringing me a few more oil barrels. But Rumpole needs a better mixer to make fuel.
I very well, with that sort of Rumpole's fuel still stand to have them for you.
Fine. The drinks are on the house.
Hoch. Hi Hoch. How're doing?
How great to see you! Didn't see you at your father's funeral.
Was studying.
This is Lukas, my son brought him along to participate in the klavern. You're here for that too, right?
Hi, Jake.
Hi.
No, I crashed my plane delivering mail. It will take a few weeks to fix.
See you're still flying with the birds, huh?
They say those in the sky are more sociable than the vultures on earth. What's this about a klavern?

Oh, they're shopping for the arrows here. A friend down at Congress in Washington told me about it.
It's been a long time since participated in a Klan meeting.
Or it must have been worse. 300,000 brothers calling that my College to allow it. I've never been less sure he asked me inviting for dear vote. Did you imagine?
Indeed.
We live in hard times. Every day more Jews and Catholics come to our country. And they don't understand their place like the Blacks do.
And where should they go?
I don't know. Europe. Why do they have to come to this country?
Maybe it's because their countries are in ruins after the great war and ours is dedicated to prosperity, selling anything in exchange for gold.
They don't deserve it because they don't know how to win alone. It is meant for us, chosen kids of Yahweh, Germ-a-
Yeah, we've always been good at winning wars far from our country.

spent the night covered by a German Corporal and a French Sergeant. I started off at dawn making my way through the trenches, looking for something to detect me in the right way
didn't know it then, but there had been a battle there in which 15,000 men had died.
tumbled into a German position looking among the bodies for something to eat. I was going to kill him without a second thought
But he was just looking at me. And it seemed ridiculous to add another body to the ones surrounding us. There was no sense in doing it. Forgive him
His name was Arsen. He was from Holland and was fighting in the battle when he got buried under a mountain of bodies. It took two days to get out.
You could find another Wombat.
What's wrong, Scamperle?

I'm not into this scene anymore. Before, I got into you sleeping in my bed because you attracted me. Now, it's like...
Come on, it's not that bad.
It's as if you're not here. It's like doing it with a dead man.
You're exaggerating. Maybe I'm not showing much interest, but I'm still...
Interest? You call that with the silence
When you came with me all we spent the whole weekend in bed. But now... what are you worried about now?
Sunday. Sunday night.
Aram knew where we were and could direct us. We walked together until we got to a point where he could get to his destination and I could get to mine.

We saw smoke coming from a chimney... and we knew what to
Hoch. It's time
Put on your battle armor and let's punish these pigs

The place was occupied by various tribes and feared for Arnar's life
For a second, Arnar's fellow whether to defend him or not. In the end, he was an enemy
Let's get one out here.
We'll set an example with this one.
This way they'll learn not to take our jobs
Those men had survived the battle. They started looting the area. And they had begun with the church
was eighteen years old and believed in god. And what they were doing horrified me, but my fear kept me quiet
That only thing left to do was to speak up for my friend told them not to kill him. That he had saved my fa
NO! Leave her in peace! Let her go!

Aram was more brave than I, or more of a believer and tried to stop the sacrifice
Please, father. Don't do it. Leave this family in peace. And another? Please!
His reaction surprised everyone. I was terrified. Imagine they would kill us both. It didn't matter which side we were on
One of them took a rifle and pointed it at Aram
What's up with you, Jake? It's not enough for you to be a coward, now you want to spoil the party too?
Aram tried to convince them this was evil. That they were in the house of God
But he didn't succeed in changing their opinion, more the opposite
Give her, father. I'm going to marry her. Make her essence of whoever you want, accept her sacrifice or you hurt her
His reaction was quick and unanimous
You are him. I regret that you are my son.
G-rce yes, like the girl so much... we will hang you with us.

Was consciously no reaction stood there looking at his fe immobile, searching for an excuse to justify my not defending my friend

was terrified Afraid I'd be next
NO!

I closed my eyes waiting to be next

Don't think can let you do this This is your son comm it.
He's his mother's son not mine He always was a shit, but never protected anything or me
Come on Leoda! He's right

And if you want to hang the others you'll have to hang me First If you can

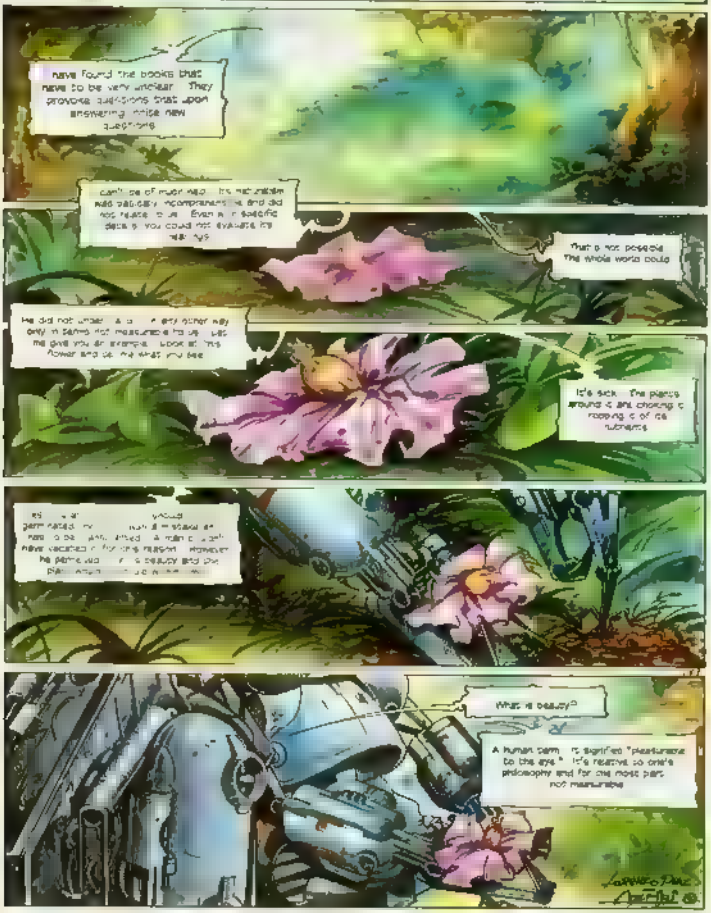
They ignored me friend and motionless, waiting they'd kill me fi cowardice

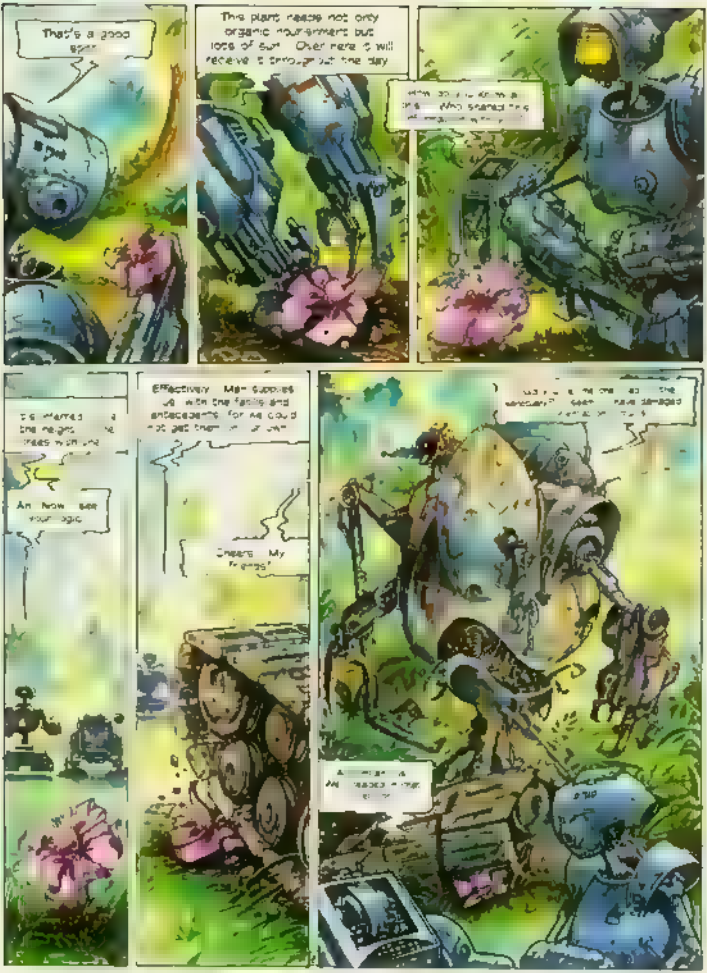
You win Hanging two whites would be counterproductive But don't want to see you again

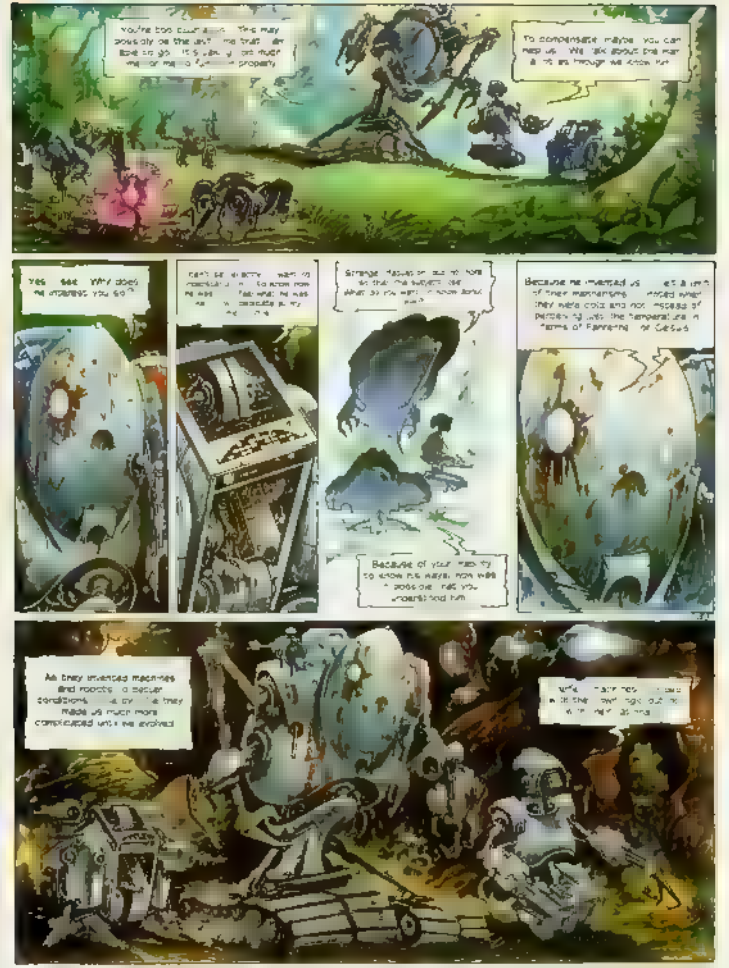
He said I was an enemy that I'd be better dead, but he couldn't convince me of that When they left I buried my friend

Two days after the Japs attacked and joined my decision is was the only one even the war so close I had to forget it by flying
A sad story. Were you with me or on the other night?
don't know. Ever one of us did sure of what know. It was the first time I realized my buddy was now no other night.
felt the same way as you. I'm also affected and to my feelings
Now I know only two things for sure that don't like what this country is becoming and I'll never stop flying again.
What are you going to do?
have a job waiting in New York. It was my car owners or your future father-in-law. I'd go see see me
By the way tomorrow we're going to start planting the fields
You know something? I never understood why the Kiowa Indians call Kansas Kiowarm. It's an Indian word from the first owners
I mean, home of Indians.

TOWARDS A NEW BEGINNING.

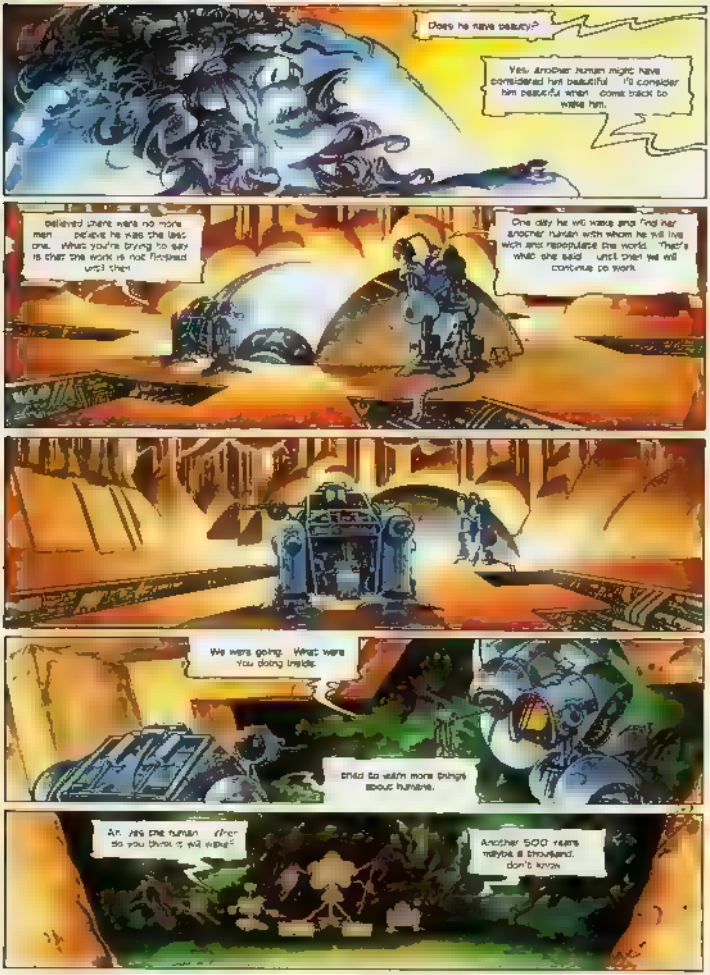

Neve found the books that Neve to be very unclear. They provoke questions that upon answering, raise new questions
can't be of much help. Its mechanism was patently incomprehensible and did not relate to us. Even a scientific study by you could not evaluate its relevancy
That is not possible. The whole world could
He did not understand. It was only in terms not measurable by us. Let me give you an example. Look at this flower and tell me what you see
It's sick. The plants around it are choking it, robbing it of its nutrients
What is beauty?
A human term. It signified "pleasurable to the eye." It's relative to one's philosophy and for the most part not measurable


That's a good sign.
This plant needs not only organic nourishment but lots of sun. Once here it will receive it through out the day.
Effectively Mek supplies us with the facts and antecedents for we could not get them in our own
Cheers. My friends!
An how see your logic.


To condensate maybe you can help us. We talk about the war & it's an image we know by
Because he invented us
Because of your need to know his name, now was possible for you understand him
As they invented machines and robots a secular conditioning of the mind made us much more complicated until we evolved

How could we possess their logic but not their reasoning? Pardon me, but it doesn't seem logical
Why didn't you reconcile with logic. The one who invented you can't explicate you for refusing it.
Is that why?
Yes. Don't ask how but that's how it happened. We functioned because we followed their orders. It was our master. Until they actually killed themselves
What did we do then?
Nothing. So without orders we became immobilized, letting time twist us and filling us with rust, until a man, only one, chose to return to the planet
He found his whole world in pieces and returned it to life with the order to reconstruct it. During this time we worked while he slept. And now, as you know, he'll wake when he considers our work finished.

Welcome. Now that we are all here, the urn shall open.
Who is he? I have not seen him before.
He guards the sanctuary and controls our work. It was he who drove the last men back to the planet


Does he have beauty?
Yes. Another human might have considered him beautiful. I'll consider him beautiful when I come back to wake him.
believed there were no more men... perhaps he was the last one. What you're trying to say is that the work is not finished until then.
One day he will wake and find her another human with whom he will live rich and repopulate the world. That's what she said... until then we will continue to work.
We were going. What were you doing inside.
tried to learn more things about humans.
Ah. Yes the human. After so you think it will wake?
Another 500 years maybe a thousand. don't know.

FIN

Park Charles: Chimera

Come on Marcelo Gimme a drag!
Pfft!
Fffft
HACK! HACK!
Shut up. If you're so bad, why don't you ever want to play ox...or?
HACK!HACK!
Weak!

Vroummm!!!
Waaahh! I want my toy car
You shall be a statue!
I want my toy car!
My toy car!
My toy car
My toy car

Come on!
You're crazy
Somebody wants to come with me. I'll go alone.
I go with you.
Yeah!

Watch out! There's at least two feet of water
The toy car must be over there!
You're all nuts! I'm going!
My toy car!
Come on
It must be over here
Mommy

Maybe you're looking for the tiny night?
Yes, the fools.
found it in my territory so now I'm king
Who are you?
First explained to me that I was a product composed of elements as diverse as non-biodegradable detergents, plastic, rotting corpses of rats, tossed out packaging covered with mold and mushrooms. It came to life when
a lightening ghost from my past electrified a book through an opening in the sewer
I am a product of all the waste and all the rot. All that is black and dirty, and which ends up in the sewer of this neighborhood. The excrement and the filth... I am their Fate.

I am a chimera.
Want my toy car!
Come and get it!
OK! You can have it!
You should get out of here before I change my mind!
Think we better do what "it" says. Let's go!
AAAAAAAAAhhhhh

Their experience marked us for life. Marcello moved away and never came back to the neighborhood. Carlos became a butcher in a small town and adopted five orphans. Tipo joined the Communist party the most militant and fierce taker of private property.
And you, and Silvia?
well Silvia and
So, Juan? The kids and I have been waiting for you to start lunch for over an hour!
Look who I want you to meet: This guy is a screenwriter
Silvia
My wife

Who are you? And what are you doing here?
Exactly what are you doing here?
I'm passing by
By chance
Are you sure of that RASPUTIN?

CRANIO? I thought killed you
You did kill me, Rasputin you did kill me!
You killed me several times, and who knows how many more times you'll do it again

don't like your attitude, Cromo
I don't like any of you!
You're waiting for someone, right? Whom who
Yes. Yes, we're waiting for someone. It's true
Don't get yourself worked up Rasputin - Be calmer and the others
Ah... Ah... You just scared them! We were waiting for a signal, a prize for nothing
I'm not afraid of you or all. Even you are nothing without me!
I'm not staying here I don't need him Ah... Ah! Ah! And if he needs me?

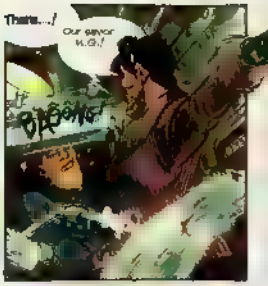
Why would you try to fish him out of the sea when there is nobody in it?
He'll never come! He has forsaken you! He's laughing at you. You are ancient history. He'll never come!
I'm outta here! He'll have to come looking for me!
He knows what he's lost by not being my friend.
When he comes I'll be the first one he sees. And I'll tell him "You are always on my case!" What are you doing here?
and he'll tell me, "You look great in that overcoat!"
and we'll go our separate ways. He and I until the next marvelous adventure.

TITANIC
TITANIC
Oh, shit! We'll never survive this one.
Hey, what's the matter, Raul?
Unless...
But of course. Since nothing follows the story line anymore
we can't possibly
WE'RE SINKING! WE'RE SINKING! WE'VE STRUCK AN ICEBURG...!!
MAY DAY!
Friends
a new celebrity has arrive
E. A. Poe
MAY DAY!
May Day! May Day!
Of course
so what else is knew?
Dip
HUHUHU
HUHUHU

HUHUHU!
would've had a more pleasant awakening. A kiss followed by breakfast in bed not cockroaches. "Good morning, dear Butler or jerk?"
Move your ass, Raul! Nothing really serious has happened.
No, of course not, nothing serious! We're just on board the "Titanic Evervoing's fine. "One or two lasers invading your ship
Oh, cut it out! was waiting for you to come round so could show you something absolutely amazing.
a amazing display of JOY.
Hey Mr Fletcher Christian! You were relieved too?!? HAHA
Welcome, Bligh, you lucky one!
Sir Fulgurex, I'm about to lead my mutiny! The time is right to take over this vessel.
BOLDLY!
Poor guy
Raul! Hurry up!

GRRRRR!

FULGURE
DISTANCE: 150 PIEDS
DIRECTION: 3 NOEUDS
NAVIRE: ?
QUEST

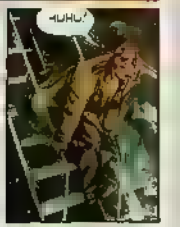

Thanks...!
Our savior H.G.!
BRONG!

H.G. Wells, at your service, sir! Madam, don't wish to disturb you, but we only have a few seconds left!

Ladies and Gentlemen! I am your new captain! This ship is now under my orders! From now on, you must all respect and obey me... after god of course!!!
Let's celebrate!

Make way! Make way! Grrr!
a round of rum for all.
BOW!

Mr. Wells has invented a marvelous machine. I don't have time to explain, you'll just have to trust me. Ran!
A... a submarine?!!?
Instead of blabbering, why don't you give us a hand?


HUHU!

FULGURE
DROIT DEVANT

Burp!
Plop?
this thing will sink! It's full of holes!!
Are you sure you don't want to come?!?
No! I've had enough of the slings and arrows of existence.
this machine will be of more use to you than to me.
Goodbye dear sir
WOOOOO
!
NOOOOOOOOOO
Personally, boss, I've always been one of your most faithful supporters! I've always admired your style!
It was nice time law and order were brought back And you alone
HOHO! HOHO!
Please excuse me, friends
Yes, Frank ?
NO?!?

Friends, are you sure that thing he wasn't mistaken any of our story line corrections?
None at all. Instead, he's sexualized them and even had them tortured. And all the unsupervised teens are running totally wild. It's a catastrophe!
HAHAHAHA... God that's funny!!
But wait, is he serious? Does it mean what he's agreed to... It's just more that Franc is and Tenessee hang over Fugaku soon. This should calm him.
Hahaha! Friends.
Friends, I've just been told that there's a slight hitch in my organization!
Here. Just a minor detail! I've already sent two of my best men to set things right. Shouldn't take them long!
Cheers!
Bravo
Cheers!
Far Far Away
Hey, scraggly-haired hero!
are you sure you told us to head in the right direction?
Hmmm what direction?!?
Ooooh, yeah just made something up. I don't give a shit about your friend Fugaku!! All I want is to get back to Shanghai! Ahh, the lovely gals of Shanghai! that's the life!
CODE
Hey. ?
?!
..Hey, What is that thing?
?
I don't know! It's a bit of rock the mutt picked up on the island.
Enough talk
OOOH! SHIIIT!!
HAHAHA
but they were even better in a dusty alpha loop
PLOP

Woooo
Woooo
Weeeeee
Now I know what Mr Wells machine is. It's like a giant washing machine. My guts have been turned inside out. And think threw up in the glove compartment!
And all of that for nothing!! We haven't even moved an inch! We're in the same hold, in the same ship!
What a disappointment
No, we're not. Line up your eyeballs! It's not the same ship!
See the huge container down there?
Doesn't it remind you of something?
?!
Of course it does! That's me down there!
It's a way to get you out of there! I hear you sighing, my love. It must be horrible! The monster
But I am here! You must trust me! I'm in control!

Hey. ! But.. ! I've already lived through all that!! King Kong is in the crate with you. and. and. I'm talking to you!!
Wait, wait, wait... So that machine... so it's a... it's a...
...TIME MACHINE!!
Congrats, Raul. !
Excellent powers of deduction. a bit slow, but right on the button!
I've been through everything!
Up till now, it's all been straight routine. chased by gorillas, chinks and robots. in worlds that were falling apart.
In short, it was all "déjà vu" and was beginning to fall asleep..
And then, a leap backwards in time! And the nightmare doesn't continue.
It starts again from scratch!!
It was the only way to save our asses!
You're going up on the bridge.
.Do you remember what happened next?
Hey, look...
While you were whining, things were happening down there.
Ooohhh, not very well!! The second book seems so far away, you know!
Oh, that's right! Beef-nose was up there, waiting to break every bone in my body!!
Let's go watch!
GONK! TONK! SPOUK!
Whoa! It's quite a fight
how you must've suffered, sweetheart!
NAA. It wasn't so bad.
BAM
.but watch how I'm about to maneuver!!

Do you see that? He down on the deck. Everyone thinks I've had it.
HAHAHA!
Not at all! Suddenly, I get a brilliant idea!
HUH!
?!?
My own personal jingle.
The now famous "Cross Punch"
PONK!
Great, huh?!?
CHRAAG
You amaze me!
HUHUHU!!
Yeah, well it usually works pretty well.
But with that stupid heap of steel and bolts, it was less effective!
Look at that! I'm about to die so softly!
Hahaha... get a load of that style! That's olympic gold stuff!
Not bad! Not bad at all.
Be careful! Beef-nose is diving right behind you.
Don't worry! I've got style.
Just observe the skill with which I'll turn the situation around! You're watching a real pro, Belmina! Don't forget!
SPECT
GASHHUM!
Oh, I can see the pro at work. You get picked up by the administration's heavies!
What?! Oh, I'd forgotten all about that!

Raul!! Beef-nose has jumped onto the back of Tenebrax's car!!
So that's how that brute found you in the hangar at the air field!!!
and then you were captured by Tenebrax and Francine. The swines
Yeah. That's right! was foolishly had!
?
Balmina! Help! I can't figure out what's going on!! Everything's happening too fast. First, Beef-nose took off with Tenebrax, and now here he is again! It's too much for me!
RAUL! LOOK AT HIS STOMACH!!
There's something on the screen. Look!
You're right! It's addressed to us
"My Dear Raul. You're in danger so I'm sending you Beef-nose to protect you!"
?!?
"I forgive you, as I have other projects for you. Beef-nose will follow you everywhere. He's entirely at your command."
?!
"Yours now faithfully, Wang Ho (previously 'The Bloody')."

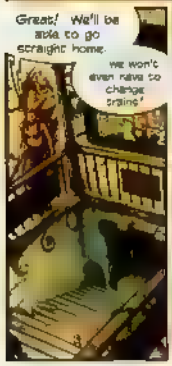
It's a trap!
No, it can't be. Beef-nose just saved our lives.
Feel we can trust him!
Wait! Wait! Wait! I'm completely lost! I can't understand what he's doing here We've just seen him take-off on the back of a car
Think through, Raul: It's not the same Beef-nose this one probably jumped onto the time machine and followed us here. Since he's been programmed not to let us out of his sight
He comes from the future just like us. and he's made the great leap in time with us elementary!!
So, you think there are two of them. a good one and a bad one, eh?
And I have some good news for you, Raul! With the help of Beef-nose, we'll be able to change the story! Since we know how it's supposed to and we can change everything!
Wait, wait, wait, repeat that slowly.
It's all happening too quickly
You remember King Kong dying at the bottom of the Empire State Building after being shot down by those damned planes while you were tied hand and foot in the hangar!!
Oooh, yes I remember I failed, so you always hold that against me
Well, now we have another chance to save Kong! We just have to program Beef-nose and we'll find the hangar where you're bound and gagged and we'll be able to change the course of our lives!
Wait, wait wait
We can't! We haven't got the right!!
Well, ok
If do it (I said "if" and if I save King Kong
Will you will you forgive me?!?
Would you would you would you

Ouch. Ouch.
talk about a smooth landing

Luckily, I've always got the map of our network with me so that I can get in contact with the office. This mission is beginning to smell funny!!
a most stellar form of entry!

A stroke of luck, Mr. T. There's a station not far from here
to the north!
Ouch, my back's killing me

There!


Great! We'll be able to go straight home.
we won't even have to change trains!

Oh, yes you will! There's a minor change, ladies and gentlemen.

We're going with you, honorable cheese faces, hehehehe... we know where all the junctions are, thanks to your pathetically talkative story line inspectors.
We only need a guide so that we can pay a little courtesy visit to your venerable bosses at the administration
!
?

Never!!! Over our dead bodies.

Yeah, well, hmm, of course, we'll give you a hand... but don't touch anything, ok?

But, but Francine it's only a little guided tour
Hello ?
Wang Ho !
?
?

A Deserted Airfield
Yeah!!
That's the place... remember it?
That's where they took me, after capturing me on the wharf
easy for them! It was four against one!!
I bet I'm still there... tied up like a pork roast
and guarded by the administration's heavyweights!!!
So you see, we can't possibly go rescue Kong!!
Well... I think it's time we made use of ol' Beef-mage!!
No need to be dainty! I'll just program him to kick down the door, bust up the place and set you free!
Yeah! Great strategy...!
approve wholeheartedly!
Meanwhile, I'll prepare the perfect escape.
With that over there!!
Get the cameras rolling and save me a good seat for the show!!
O.K.
MOG
AAH... Philbert! You don't remember me 'cause we're going to meet in the future... know that sounds crazy, but that's the way it is. Don't go away. I'll be right back. HEHE! I wish another Fulgurite is going to come from the past. You'll have to help me... mean, help him to plunge the future and save a huge ape and win back the love of a woman. Please... wait for me... wait for me!!

Young man... deplore your lack of structural logic and rigor. However, detect a note of distress in your voice.
My heart is not of stone, and since you seem to know me, you can count on me! I'll wait exactly one minute and thirty seconds before take-off!
One minute and thirty seconds!
That should do it!
A-OK!
I've found a flying taxi!
GREAT!
Look! I'm launching operation "can opener"
FANTASTIC
HU!
CRACK!
They're a great invention, aren't they, these machines that do our dirty work for us?!?
Yeah.
they tidy up for you and your hands stay clean and soft!
In The Secret Entrails Of The
Ah! Pardon me, friends.
Here's another message from my faithful friends. I'm expecting confirmation of some amazing news !
-emonade for everyone!

HAHAHA...! Listen my friends! I have just been made privy to some totally off-the-wall information that has the smell of an old practical joke! Are you ready for this? What a laugh!
Apparently, the minor characters in our series have rebelled! HAHAHA my source says that they have discovered how to access our internal network and, HEEHEEHEE they are now traveling along the tunnels in order to reach our terminals and they hope to... just listen to this destroy the heart of our sacred administration!
AAH! This is quite a joke.
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
So if you wish to help me put an end to all these ridiculous rumors, follow me and together we'll watch the giant screen controlling our network.
Let's watch the zen-like legend calm everyone so that we can continue to reign over our internal network.
♫ TA-DAAAH! ♫
Plug it in, my friends!!
AAAAHAHAHAH!
HAHAHA! NOOOOO!
As I said, it's a sophomoric joke.

On The Air Field
Hey
That's some fight!
SCRUNCH
SPAT
SLAP
Hey, Balmina, look ! I'm on my way out? No sweat !
Pretty good, huh?
BOOM
And our friend Beef-nose is on his way out too everything's going according to plan !
KTOONK
like the new version of the scene. The writing is better, more elegant, and the new psychology of the characters is more
OH!
Wh- What's that?!?
Another
Another Beef-nose?!?
H-U-?
KTOONK
And he's smashing up our Beef-nose! That's not fair!!
BONG!
REF! REF! That's below the belt! Send him into his corner- dammit!!! Balmina, tell me what's going on. I'm going bonkers here
Calm down, Raul. The second Beef-nose is really the first one, the one from the past who'd been programmed to kill you and who followed you off the boat and the heap of scabs and colds has just K.O.'d the good Beef-nose, the one from the future, who'd been programmed to save us!
It's obvious, girl. =P
Why ?
Why does evil always triumph over good ?
Shit!!
Fucking Beef-nose is on my heels
like a piece of gum.!
Aah!
A-/- But
I'm ready in danger mode!?!

I have to help save myself. I can't just leave myself!
I can't do that to myself
No, Raul!
not me!!
Let yourself go it on your own!
If the other Raul sees you, then he really won't understand anything!
RAUL!
God, he's stubborn!
Wait
I'm on my way!
Good! Just made it!
It's a miracle! That blimp is taking off! I'll be saved!
What!?!
But, can that be me, down there?!!?
That's strange. I'm running on the ground.
yet I could've sworn that I was hanging on to a rope!
Hi.
He didn't hear me.
It's better this way, Raul
If he'd seen you, his little pea brain would've been completely confused!
What!?!?
What little pea brain!? I'm sure that guy's got as much brain in his head as I've got in mine
I'm sure that if I'd seen myself I would've recognized myself and would've understood everything. What the--?!
Oh, no! Beef-nose has also managed to grab the rope.
The game is not over yet!
Let's go, driver! And step on it!
Let's go, driver! And step on it!
My god!
Here's Mr. Agassiz again. This time he's put on a leopard pelt and he's giving me orders.
Well, I'll just pretend everything is normal and take off!
There's nothing we can do, Raul.
Do you think you'll be able to change the plot and save King Kong?!?
trust myself. Belinda, calm down and I'll show you!

But my friends calm down!
Don't be impressed by these superficial gimmicks. That's it, they are gimmicks.
Yeah, give me one good reason why we shouldn't worry.
Well, one.
Not for a while.
Hey boss. The rebels have wrecked all of the administration's strategic centers. The survivors of our riot squads have been routed and are fleeing, screaming through the tunnels. The sense of this final message committed suit is so pig not to be skinned alive.
Yeah. Yeah. Yeah.
Of course, that's very interesting. Heads won't roll in this sector, as usual!
Only one reason to...
RE-HAAAAHHH!!!
But, ladies and gentlemen, of course there's nothing to fear, nothing at all!
They are all fictional characters, they aren't real!
They're on the other side of the wall. They are being filmed by our cameras. They can't
DZZHHHNNG!!
?
HAAAAAHHH

$D*
They're fictional characters!
HAHA! HAHA!
HA!
Don't worry, my friends none of this is real!"
won't deny it's a good imitation, tho
You tell them that you're not for real. They don't believe me.
none of this if for real, right ?
right Mr Wang.
Right
BOOO!
No! No! No
This is a nightmare!
Boss
Hey, boss.
I'm going to wake up real soon.

...An expert at all this, babe.
I'm lying in my bed.
Drink made a little mistake.
everything is honky-dory.
Well, hmm... in a fit of kindness, I allowed these gentlemen to pay you a courtesy call.
a neighborly visit. I didn't make them take their boots off, but I did make them promise that they would be on their best behavior and that they would respect the administration's property.
Is that you, mom?
So, do you believe me?!?
pim!!!
Wimp!
Aw, Francine! Don't get me into trouble with your overly simplified synopses.
I'm already having a hard enough time explaining.
Hey, mom, what's for breakfast?
And wouldn't you believe it? These uneducated oafs haven't listened to me although I've scolded them, they've touched everything and left dirty finger marks everywhere!
In vain, I begged them to...
What a wimp!
...Wait!
Nonsense!
A most pathetic spectacle of decline and fall!
So, that's it.
These are the idiots in monkey-suits who ruled over the world's collective indignation?!
Wanna go home!
Wanna go back to the Wing.
What in me does this honor?
Tonight, a new world has risen from the putrid embers of the old.
The flower of a thousand petals has blossomed in the dung heap!
Sadly, the marionettes have cut the ignominious strings that controlled them. The slaves have overthrown the manipulators of the shadow-world!
Put me on to the general network so all can see me!!!
Arrrrrrrrr hum wisdom.

Friends of all our worlds..
The vile beast has been destroyed in its lair and its foul and fertile womb has ceased to give birth to charred and stunted fantasies
Cruel Overlords, stupid Racists, Despicable Whites, stereotypes victims and villains. Forget these script-dedicated roles that have been programmed to last for centuries !
BRRaaaaa
From now on, you'll be completely free to invent your own hero and your own stories
Each and everyone of you must take fate in your own hands. Ignoring the fossilized models created by a clique of men in gray, sick at heart and full of soul
Life will burst forth like a mountain torrent sweeping in its wake that old demon fear of change! !
It's time to honor the greatest of all story tellers
CHANCE!
A tremor of fear will shake the rubbish heap of predictable, conventional dead works
Fear of the great unknown winds !
Or else, Chocolate chip cookies and a glass of milk
YOU'RE NO LONGER CHARACTERS BUT THE AUTHORS OF YOUR OWN LIVES!!!
RRAAAAA!!!

On Board Ship
All is well!
The time machine is still there!
OOOF
Yes, be able to make it back, unless there's some last minute twist in the plot
HANDS UP!!!
What?!? Oh, no. This is too much!
I hate these last minute twists.
They seem contrived!!
And it's not believable. Wang Ho is our friend now!
So why would he threaten us?
Oh dear Raul. Do have to explain everything to you again!? We're in the past the past!!
That's the old Wang Ho, he's still after us and he doesn't know what's going to happen per is?
Am getting through?
What are those two whisperting about?
Hey there. Do you mind following tradition and raising your hands when you're at the wrong end of a gun?
Huh?
So, this Wang Ho doesn't know that we are friends
Boss. We found another guy on the space ship. He also seems to think he comes from the future
Hehe.
Hi, guys! My name is Valerian!!
I'm looking for my friend Laureline.
In the future, there's no administration, no rules, nothing!! So got lost like a dummy in hyper-space! Ha.
Here's our chance.
HEY! WATCH OUT! The other one's trying to run off with the weird machine...!!!

Hang in there, Balmine!!
I won't leave you...
THUMB THUMB
BLAM
HURRY UP!
It's the only way out!!
1933
?
plop
Jeezus! I'll never get used to driving this giant harvester...!
If my calculations are right, we haven't a minute to lose!!!
Well... this is already a good sign! I'm in
SHANGHAI...
... and if my memory serves me right...
Yeah... over there...
BLUE LOTUS HOTEL
There I am, over there...
I'm out in front of Balmine's hotel!
And there I'm climbing up the fire-escape!
Hmm...
I was already a good looking kid in those days!!

I remember this well... It was at the beginning of book one...!
Now I just have to wait for Balmine to come out with me!
And there we are...
Everything is going according to plan! That's what's nice about the past!
Now you must go quickly!!! As it is, I've created enough problems...!
I'll never forget what you've done for me!!
Wow...
I was real romantic!!
That's the big separation scene...
Perfect!
Now I'm going to have to be careful!
First of all, I'll have to make sure that I've really left...
Yeah!
I'll go for it!
BALMINE...!
... wait for me...!

Raul...?
Balmina, I've been thinking...
Let's never leave each other!!
But... But...
What's the matter with you? Your hair's a mess and you've changed clothes!!?
I...
Yes, I know Balmina! I'm not very elegant! But my love for you is passionate...
... and boundless!!
Meanwhile...
HAUT
?
?
Boss! Boss! Something's wrong with the prisoner!!
Balmina, let's leave this world of violence behind us... we'll run away, just the two of us, and together we'll have unforgettable adventures...!!
A thousand dragons!
HAUT
OK!
HAUT
PLOP
She's disappeared!

Hey, that seems logical...
If her past has been changed... so has her future! And it doesn't happen here!
AAAHH...!! I'm telling you, it's utter chaos!
OK...
Tar and feather the asshole, then throw him back in his fucking flying saucer!!
NOOO...
No, don't tar and feather me...
... I've got a date with Laureline...
And now let's forget this ridiculous story!
I was new for her... All the mistakes I made in the future were wiped out...
Sob!
TITANIC
But I really knew her well! I knew what would please her...
TITAN
Luck was with me! I was going to be able to start all over again!
With beating hearts we walked towards a world where everything was possible again...
Ooh! Shit!!
That's ok, Rai... it brings good luck!
FIN